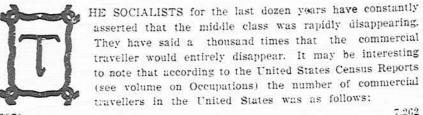
Individual Enterprise In the Ascendent, According to the Census.

By F. Y. R. Gordon.



1870 7,262 1900 92,936 The red flaggers also told us that the great department stores would

shortly drive the little merchant to the wall and he too would disappear. Note therefore the following from the United States census showing the number of retail merchants:

1870 357,263 1890 691,325 Facts have little or nothing in common with the red flag propaganda. Now look at the farmers. The number of farm owners and part owners is given

in the census as follows: 1880 2.984,396 1900 3,712,408 Next consider the manufacturing plants: 1880 252,852 1890 355,495

An increase of 41 percent since 1890. The number of proprietors and firms operating manufacturing plants was 708.623, 95 percent of whom were actual wealth producers though never taken into account by the reds. There are 100,000 stockholders in the United States Steel Corporation of whom about 35,000 are employees.

There are 9000 stockholders in the Swift Beef company, of whom 4000 are employees. There are 7000 farmers who own stock in the Illinois Central railroad. Eighty percent of the stock of the great Santa Fe railroad is owned by the small stockholders. Nearly 6000 farmers own stock in the Boston & Maine railroad system. Forty-eight percent of the families of this nation own some real estate. Ninety-five percent of the real estate mortgages of this nation represent prosperity. That is, they represent a family that starting from nothing and is gradually paying for home.

Growth of Agriculture

Its Progress Demands Educated Men to Secure the Best Results.

By L. H. Bailey.

NE of the most significant signs of the times is the rise of the agricultural industries into commanding position and the awakening of a general interest in rural subjects. Every one seems to be aware that agriculture is making

great progress. Now, all progress in the arts and industries rests on knowledge and the imparting of knowledge; in this case, it rests very largely on the activities of experiment stations and colleges. The work of these institutions

accumulating slowly and methodically, has leavened the lump. If there is an agricultural problem, these institutions are to make the heaviest contribution toward solving it. Now and then pieces of this great body of work are hit upon by a magazine writer as "discoveries" and he runs wild about them; but the real advance is the result of small accretions.

With all the awakened interest and the exploiting of individual instances, the townsman is not yet aware of the tremendous rise in the tone and efficiency of the entire agricultural industry, which may well be likened to the gradual elevation of a geological stratum of continental extent. At the same time, the agricultural population is retaining its old-time vigor, independence and native philosophy. The student who enters this field will most assuredly not succeed unless he has good talents and efficient training and properly estimates the problem; but it is nevertheless perfectly evident not only that an educated man can succeed in agricultural arts, but that in time this type of man will be the only one who can hope for the best results.

Villainy a La Mode By E. A. Ross.

RIMITIVE-MINDED people abhor the wrong-doer, not from a sense of danger but out of sympathy with his victim. This is why our mobs lynch for murder, assault, rape, arson, wife beating, kidnapping and grave robbing, but pass over such impersonal offenses as peculation, adulteration, rebating, ballot fraud, bribery and grafting. The public, while less ferocious than the mob, is nearly as sentimental It needs a victim to harrow up its feelings. Villainy must be staged with blue lights and slow music. The injury

that is problematic, or general or that falls in undefined ways upon unknown persons, is resented feebly, or not at all. The fiend who should rack his victim with torments such as typhoid inflicts would be torn to pieces. The villain who should taint his enemy's cup with fever germs would stretch tonp. But the corrupt boss who, in order to extort fat contracts for his firm, holds up for a year the building of a filtration plant destined to deliver his city from the typhoid scourge, and thereby dooms twelve hundred of his townspeople to sink to the tomb through the flaming hell of fever comes off scathless,-The Atlantic.





AVEN'T you depended upon clothes, upon prearances, upon introductions, upon recommendation about long enough? Haven't you leaned about long enough on other things? Isn't it about time for you to call a halt, to tear off all masks, to discard everything you have been leaning on outside of yourself, and depend upon your own worth?

Haven't you been in doubt about yourself long enough? Haven't you had enough unfortunate experiences depending upon superficial, artificial, outside things to drive you

home to the real power in yourself? Aren't you tired of leaning and borrowing and depending upon this thing and that thing which have failed you? The man who learns to seek power within himself, who learns to rely

upon himself, is never disappointed; but he always will be disappointed when he depends upon any outside help. There is one person in the world that will never fall you if you depend upon him, and are honest with him; and that is, yourself.

It is the self-reliant man that is in demand everywhere.-Success.

The Daily Slush.

Evelyn-Weren't you awfully embarassed when they named you as a corespondent in the Allingham divorce

Gladys-Oh. no: I didn't mind it much. The papers managed to print quite a decent-looking picture of me .-Judge.

Pasco, in Peru, is the highest town feet above sea level.

Tommy Gets Informed.

'Yes. Tommy?" "What is Roquefort?" "Spoiled cheese, my son." 'And what is Limburger?" "Spoiled Roquefort."-Judge.

Dye-making from coal tar is the healthiest trade in " a world, as the tar is a tonic and a tissue builder. The a log on the beach that would be just in the world, standing as it does 14.275 average life of the tar worker is S6 the thing for Mrs. Moxon's ctove.



was gray and rough and noisy, and other boats behind it, until he heard tne few boats which went down to- a voice ask: ward Lake Huron pitched about so that their decks slantel first one way, then another, and their sides were coated with ice.

"Gran'ma, what day's to-day?" he asked at last turning from the stormy river to plance about their warm,

comfortable little coom. "Wednesday, Benny," answered tne small .ld woman who crouched

over the stove. "Then to-morrow will be Thanksgiving day, and the Rosses are going to have a turkey," said Ben, excitedly. "What are we going to have,

Mrs. Moxon looked over her glasses at her grandson's small, thin figure, in its patched and faded clothes, and

at his bright, eager face. "Sonny, dear, what do you think gran'ma has for Thanksgiving?" she

asked, gently. The expectant look faded from Ben's tace, and he winked hard to keep the tears from running over. He iid not need to be told how bare of dainties their cupboard was, for everything there he had brought with his own hands. Bacon and smoked fish enough for all winter were stored pride. away; lour, pctatoes, and a few other vegetables were there.

"Tell me about a real Thanksgiving dinner," the small poy begged, a' er the first disappointment had been bravely put away. Mrs. Moxon took of her spectacles, and leaned back cautiously in her proken-rock- joke to those about him. "Mince ple

"I remember one Thanksgiving,

watch the river in a storm. To-day it slowly down the river, towing two stream, where the end of a plank

Then he straightened up, to see the pleased he was for grandma! boat's captain standing near its pilothouse, and shouting through a great

"I'm waiting for dinner to cook," Ben answered in his piping voice.

tain. "Run home and get your horn

and talk to me." Ben ran up the little hill to Mrs. Ross' and borrowed her trumpet, or megaphone. One's voice sounds much louder when these are used, and they are to be found at every house on the shores of the St. Mary's, for the people on the boats and those on the land often want to say "Hodo you do?" to each other. It was

nearly as long as he was. "I'm waiting for dinner to cook!" the boy shouted again, and this time the captain heard him.

tin trumpet out straight, for it was

"Going to have turkey, I suppose?" the captain asked. "No, but we're going to have turkey stuffing," answered Ben, with

"Turkey stuffing, but no turkey-If that isn't the best I ever heard!" The captain had dropped his trumpet, and doubled up with sudden laughter. Luckily, Ben did not hear. "What else you going to have?" he

called, when he had repeated the without any mincemeat?" "No, sir!" Ben's toice was shrill,

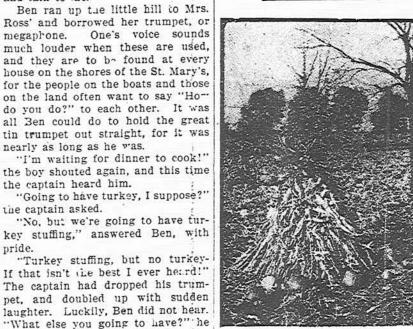
far down-stream for the boy to get the things." Then re raised his trumpet again.

"Say, kid, can you row that boat that's tied to your dock?"

"Yes, sir!" "Well, you hurry out into the river, and I'll put off a float with some things for your Thanksgiving dinner. You're going to have some turkey for that stuffing."

You may be sure Ben lost no time It always nade Ben feel solemn to notice a big barge that was coming in pushing the rowboat off into the and its delicious load were soon bobbing up and down on the water. "Hullo, kid! What makes you How he did smack his lips when he work so hard on Thanksgiving day?" lifted them into the boat, and how

> "First the stuffing, and then the turkey! My, ain't I lucky?" He did not know that the captain had said he was plucky, and that luck is very apt to follow pluck. - Katherine "Can't hear you!" roared the cap- Grace Hulber, in Youth's Compan-



WHEN THE FROST IS ON THE PUMPKIN AND THE CORN IS IN THE SHOCK."



when your pa was alive, we had a but clear. "My father had mince dinner fit for a king. There was a pie for Thanksgiving dinner once, ten-pound turkey, with bread stuffing. | though." I put the sage and onions into the stuffing with my own hands-" '\'c could have some stuffing,'

interrupted Ben, eagerly. "So we could, sonny, so we could. It takes you to think of things," and Mrs.-Moxon affectionately patted the little brown hand on her knee. "It never would 'a' come to me that " might have turkey stuffing evc if

edidn't have any turkey." Ben beamed with delight at this praise. "And was there anything else besides the turkey and the stuf-

ing, gran'ma?" "Land, yes, child. There was turnips, and mashed potatoes, and mince pie, and your pa got two pounds of grapes, though grapes was expensive at that time o' year. Yes, nobcdy could ask for a better dinner tan that was."

"We could have one just like it, all but the turkey and the :nince pie and 'he grapes," said Ben, hopefully. "So we can, and will, too, 'hild," nswered the old woman. "Trust

you for making the best of things."

and the two smiled at each other hap-

Next morning Ben watched his grandmother add an egg, some sage and shopped onion to a bowlful of dry bread, pour boiling water over.

and put the mixture in the oven. "Your father said I made the best turkey stuffing he ever ate," she said. with satisfaction. "We'll see how it come: out, Benny."

"I can't hardly wait till dinnertime," Jen said, with an excited skip. "I b'lieve I'll go down to the beach and pick up driftwood to, a :: hile. You call me when the things are most cooked, gran'ma."

The storm of the day before nad et many a bit or board or end of Ben worked so hard that he did not

"Did, did ne?" The captain dropped his '-umrat again. "That boy's all right," he said to the first "He's too plucky to be mate. laughed at. I'm going to send him some turkey for his stuffing, Morgan. Tell the cook to get ready half a turkey and a mince pie, and say Morgan, have him send up one of those small baskets of grapes. We'll tie them to a piece of plank, and they'll float ashore all right. Tell the cook to hurry, or we'll be too





THANKSGIVING

Whence comes this song of Harvest chee This hymn of praise unto the sky; So strong, that all the world may hear. It rise on high?

'Tis grateful people thanking Him Whose hand hath led their steps arigi A faithful Guide, however_dim And dark the night.

What is the song of praise they sing In which the people all take part; . So full that in its strength they bring A nation's heart?

'Tis the Thanksgiving Harvest prayer Of gratitude for ample yield, For render love and Watchful care O'er home and field.



BOMB IN ST. PETER'S HOT AFTER OIL TRUST

The Famous Cathedral Was the Scene of Panic

THE CELEBRATED TOMB IS SAFE

Congregation Assembled to Celebrate the Dedication of the Baseilica to St. Peter, Started From Its Devotions by the Roar of the Bursting Boom-Panic Stricken Worshipers Flee in Dismay and a Scene of Indescribable Confusion Follows.

Rome, By Cable .-- A bomb was exploded in St. Peter's Sunday. The edifice was crowded and an indescrib able seene of confusion followed There were no fatalities. As soon as the echoes of the tremendous roar had cease a canon sought by reassuring words to quiet the people, but in vain. They fled in all directions and a number of women fainted. No trace of the perpetrators of the deed has been found.

Holy Relics Exposed.

Sunday was the anniversary of the dedication of the baseiliea to St. Peter and it was beautifully decorated for the occasion. Holy relies were exposed and a large number of the faithful attended the services. Cardinal Rampolia, formerly papal secretary of State, was among those present. He took part in the service in the choir chapel. The last mass had just been concluded when the explosion occurred and only one canon, who had not quite finished, remained at the alter of Saint Patronilla. This altar is at the end of the right aisle, and it was near here that the bomb had been placed. As the canon turned to bless the communicants there was a trmendous roar, which echoed through the lofty arches of the immense dome like a thunder clap.

Panic Seizes People.

At the same time a dense smoke spread throughout this portion of the basilica and a strong odor of gunpowder filled the air. Confusion and panic at once seized the people. The canon at the altar tried to stem the tide of fear. He shouted: "Do not be afraid, it is nothing, marely the noonday gun." His words, however, had little effect. They were refuted by the smoke and the pungent smell of powder, and the people continued their headlong flight. Chairs were overthrown, making the confusion more serious. Men and women fled. stumbling in all directions, the screams of children and cries of anguish were heard on all sides, and for a few moments it seemed as if nothing could obviate a grave disasscatter and at the end of a few mo-

Celebrated Tomb Uninjured. It was discovered that the bomb had been placed under a scaffolding which had been erected to facilitate repairs to the woof exactly over the celebrated tomb of Clement XIII, by Canova, which consists of a figure of the Pope and two lions and which is the most remarkable piece of sculpture in the basilica. This tomb ranks among the finest efforts of modern sculpture, and by its execution Canova estblished his reputation. An examination of the remains of the boom leads to the supposition unless it was erudely prepared on purpose to mislead, that it was manufactured in the country and brought into Rome. It has been impossible to trace him, and no one has any recollection

ments, might have aroused suspicion. Milltia Guards Negro Murderer.

of seeing a man who, by his move-

Center, Tex., Special .- Owing to the excitement over the killing Sunday of Dr. Paul by Dick Garrett, a negro, the militia company from Timpson has been on guard here. William Paul, brother of the dead man, prevented a lynching last night by an address to the crowd. The grand jury will assemble Monday and Garrett will be given a speedy trial.

Tragedy in Mining Town.

Wheeling, W. Va., Special.—Silas Conaway, a miner, of Flushing, O. near here, shot and instantly killed Marcus Piverotti, an Italian storekeeper with whom he quarrelled. Following the murder Conaway made his escape and a posse formed by Sheriff Amrine is now in pursuit. The murder has caused much excitement among the foreign population of Flushing. In 1884 Conaway shot and badly wounded Marshall Jos. McConnaughey of Bridgeport, O., and served 12 years for the crime in the Ohio penitentiary.

Fatal Shooting Affray at Alabama Mine.

Birmingham, Ala., Special-During a quarrel at Sayres mines Sunday Doe Mann and Osear Linn, two white men, engaged in a shooting affray, in which both received mortal injuries. Sam Stephens, a negro, who was standing near, received injuries from which he will die.

Cotton Steamer Damaged by Fire. New Orleans, Special.-The British steamship Custodian, which sailed from New Orleans for Liverpool Nov. 14. arrived in port Sunday after having had a fierce fire burning in her hold for three days. Part of her cargo, which consisted of 24,000 bales of cotton and lumber has been discharged and the fire is now under control. The port side of the Custodians main deck was badly warped by the intense heat. It is expected that the vessel will be able to put to sea again in a few days.

Attorney General Moody Gets On Monopoly's Trail

FEDERAL COURT TO TRY CASES

Attorney General Moody Institutes Proceedings in United States Circuit Court at St. Louis, Asking that the Combination be Declared Unlawful and Enjoined From Entering Any Contract in Restrait of Trade-An Order Applied for to Bring Non-Resident Defendants Within the Jurisdiction of the

Washington, Special. - Attorney General Moody acting through the resident United States district attornev. instituted proceedings against the Standard Oil Company of New Jersey under the Sherman anti-trust act, by filing in the United States Circuit Court at St. Louis a petition in equity against it and its 70 constitunts corporations and partnerships and seven individual defendants, asking that the combination be declared unlawful and in the future enjoined from entering into any contract or combination in restraint of trade, etc.

St. Louis, Special.-The petition instituting suit against the Standard Oil Company of New Jersey, John D. Rockefeller and others in the name of the government by direction of the attorney general, was filed in the United States Circuit Court here. Frank B. Kellogg, of St. Paul, Minn, special counsel for the government, formally placed the petition with the

The defendants have one month in which to enter their appearance and an additional month in which to file their answer. They also have the option of filing a demurrer to the bill.

Following the filing of the government's petition an order was applied for before Judges Sanborn and Adams, of the United States Circuit Court of Appeals, to bring non-resident defendants into the jurisdiction of the District Court at St. Louis to serve them with subpeonas.

It is considered probable that a special commissioner will be appointed to take the evidence in this case and that he will certify the record to the United States Circuit Court of Appeals, as was done in the Northern

Taking Depositions in Texas Suit.

St. Louis, Special.-Assistant Attorney General Jewel P. Lightfoot, of Texas, began taking depositions in the suit broght by the State of Texts ter. The vast size of the church, to oust the Waters-Pierce Oil Comhowever, gave room for the crowd to pany from doing business in that State. The depositions were taken ments the people were surging toward | before Notary Robert Funkhouser. the doors, excited and nervous, but and in accordance with the laws governing the State of Texas were conducted in secret session.

Quarterly Dividend of \$10 a Share. New York, Special:- The Standard Oil Company, of New Jersey, declared a quarterly dividend of \$10 a share, or the same amount as was declared at this time last year. Shortly after the declaration the stock sold off 20 points to 545.

The President Thanked by Daughters. Gulfport. Miss., Special. - The United Daughters of the Confederacy adopted a resolution thanking president Roosevelt for the part he played in the passage of the act providing for the marking of the graves of the Confederates who died in the Northern prisons. Another resolution commends the institution of chapters of the order in the North.

San Francisco's Mayor Indicted for Extortion.

San Francisco, Special.-The grand jury returned five indictments against Mayor Eugene Schmitz and Abraham Ruef on charges of extortion. On each charge the bail was fixed at \$10,000 and bond at \$5,000. The first alleged crime was in connection with the Poodle Dog Restaurant and the indictment recites that Ruel and Schmitz demanded money from the proprietor, Tony Banco. This demand was made, it is said on two occasions, two indictments were returned.

The Washburn-Mabry Nuptials.

Louisville, Ky., Special.-Former Chief Justice of the Florida Supreme Court Wilton H. Mabry and Miss Irene Washbourne, were married at the home of the bride in Louisville. Owing to the recent death of the bride's mother, the ceremony was private. Mr. and Mrs. Mabry will make their home at Tallahassee, after & Southern tour.

News and Notes.

The American Federation of Labor delegates referred the question of a universal label design to the conven-

tion of 1907. Accusations of the free use of passes by the Pullman Company are

made by a Chicago official. The National Congress on Uniform Divorce Laws considered the draft of a bill designed to accomplish the end in view.

Southern Express Co. Elects Officers.

Savannah, Ga., Special.-The annual election of the officers of the Southern Express Company was held Thursday. M. F. Plant, of New York, was re-elected chairman of the board of directors; M. J. O'Brien, of New York, president; T. W. Leary, of New York, vice president and general manager; P. C. Loop, of Nashville. Tenn., second vice president and general purchasing agent; G. H. Lilly, secretary and treasurer.